Rebekka Bakken
Things You Leave Behind

℗ & © 2018 Sony Music Entertainment Germany GmbH · Okeh is a registered trademark of Sony Music Entertainment · All trademarks and logos are protected
Sony Music Entertainment International Services GmbH, PO Box 510, 33311 Gütersloh, Germany · LC 00288 · www.okeh-records.com

Closer

Music and Lyrics by
Rebekka Bakken

Closer, closer to you in me
Awake me to worlds in you
Light up my dying stars
Closer to you

Dream me and
Take me away

Home to where
I was born

Give birth to me, murder me
Closer to you

Closer, closer to you
Light up my dying stars
Closer, closer
Closer to you

Closer, closer To you
Light up my dying stars
Take me closer
Closer to you

Closer, closer
Closer to you

Black Shades

Music and Lyrics by
Rebekka Bakken

There are workers down the street
In the backyard
There's a whole in the roof
Of the whorehouse and it seems
They ought to tear it down
I truly hope they stick around
For a long while
Sweating in the blazing sun

I guess
I never liked that
Place anyway

But it is fabulous
That some indecent people pay
The line outside that house
Always pulled me back
The neon light outside spoke of lonely nights
I prefer
My men in shirts
Come what may what comes my way
Blood shot craze

Under black shades
The evening is swelling
Into naked things
The silence of the curtains
Envelope crimson lies
Telling thirsty hours
Underneath that roof
Is raining down a river
It is pouring down my stoop
I prefer
My men in shirts
Come what may what comes my way
Blood shot craze
Under black shades

Things You Leave Behind

Music and Lyrics by
Rebekka Bakken

I'm never beat from trying
To show that I've got wit
I never cared for reading
Although I know my shit
Underneath these hot pants
You can say I'm fine
Even though I'm showing
Nothing of that kind

You know I'm
Norwegian
I like my men on ice

My liquor from the barrel
I never turn on a time
And if you say I'm pretty
I'll take you for a drunk, but
That won't make a difference
I'd do you in a punch

Tell me if I bore you, that won't be unkind
These are all just stories in my mind
I hear they say I'm stupid,
But I'd say I'm still young
Besides I know I'm looking pretty fine

I don't care for those organic
Green tea sipping boys
That hang around the corner
Never making noise
Someday I'm gonna dress up
With leather spike and lace
Buy myself a vodka
That I'll throw right in your face

(Chorus)

Truth is; I'm a sucker
For your shoulders and your neck
You've become my country
And I've become a wreck
Leaving me with nothing
My big mouth's all I've got
I'd rather have my neighbours
Take me for slut

I'm nothing but your baby
Although no one can tell
You know I'll always love you
Although I'd never say
I don't care for good times
And I don't care for fun
Cause those days do remind me
Of the things you leave behind

(Chorus)

Time After Time

Music and Lyrics by
Cyndi Lauper & Robert Andrew Hyman

Lying in my bed, I hear the clock
Tick and think of you
Caught up in circles, confusion is nothing new
Flashback, warm nights almost left behind
Suitcases of memories, time after
Sometimes you picture me,
I'm walking too far ahead
You're calling to me,
I can't hear what you've said
Then you say, "Go slow", I fall behind
The second hand unwinds

If you're lost, you can look
And you will find me
Time after time
If you fall, I will catch you, I will be waiting
Time after time

After my picture fades
And darkness has turned to gray
Watching through windows,
You're wondering if I'm OK
Secrets stolen from deep inside
The drum beats out of time

(Chorus)

Yankee Days

Music and Lyrics by
Rebekka Bakken

Yankee days and love craze
Light Green and dull dreams
Happiness and nothing less
The world was my red dress

It was good your looks
My wine and your lines
We were great and heavyweight
All teeth and Colgate

Jimmy Carter Jimmy Choo
Good guys with great shoes
You and I and nice tries
World peace with my French fries

I - I liked you
More than those around you
I - I liked you
Stupid folks have lovers too

Nowadays without holidays
Good god almighty
Simple pleas and all knees
Nina's songs and melodies

Lord I blow guilt away
Kill the burden while I pray
Only strings and miracles
That's what I want when night falls

(Chorus)

Shelter

Music and Lyrics by
Rebekka Bakken

Today is the day when I'm drinking,
A toast to the one
I could be

If only somebody would give me
The generous chance to be free
From all the things people are telling
I admit it; most of it's true
But let an old tramp for a moment
A chance to be something to you

Give me a dollar for shelter
Give me a dollar for food
Give me another for fun times
And then one to polish my shoes

Cause I plan to be leaving this barstool
Even if that means I'll crawl
Till then you might have one more dollar
To spare for a loser on call

(Chorus)

If you can find it
in your heart
to pick up
the bill or me
The dollar you gave me for shelter
I'll give it back to you

(Chorus)

True North

Music and Lyrics by
Rebekka Bakken

Quiet has my love
Become for someone on his way
Far from the road
I would wish for him to take

Many words were
passed between us;
most of them were mine
You embraced the silence more than I

Go and rest your mind
Go and find peace
Go and find your true north
Though it won't be me

My eyes are closed,
My heart is open; finally it's so
I was wilful and sure and I needed you to know
All my thoughts that, my whole heart was pounding for you
You preferred the silent kind of show

(Chorus)

Now I'm sitting by your bedside,
No need for words, at last I understand
But a part of me is crying out don't go my Love don't go
In the silence I can see you now

(Chorus)

Charlie

Music and Lyrics by
Rebekka Bakken

Charlie never says something old
Charlie never leaves me cold
He sings along with my tunes
With Charlie everything is cool

He never ever says goodnight, just
Tucks me in alright
With lots of skin and limbs
Lord, I'm good with him

He's everything for a
Girl like me
With high-heeled shoes and bad hairdo's
Easy on the eye
Little baby sugar
Easy in the heart and easy to start
Charlie, Charlie I love you
Charlie, Charlie loves me too

Charlie never does me wrong
Charlie's singing all day long
My baby's got the sweetest lips
And loveliest fingertips

That can pick a girl fast apart
That can fix all kinds of broken hearts
Charlie sure's my man
He's got my whole world in his hand

(Chorus)

Sound of us

Music and Lyrics by
Rebekka Bakken

I don't like the things in the water
I don't like the wind in my shoes
I don't like the fashion this summer
I don't like the sound of too few
I do love the sound of us playing
With buckets of sand in the rain
I do love the voice of an old friend
That never look back for the same

It's cold in the shadow of wonders
It's cold - I do remember it all
And now that I see you smiling
At first, I tell you, it hurts
The woman that's standing next to you teeth'
Is sweet, but I was there first
The things coming out through your fingers
I swore I'd never recall

I tried to erase
And forget all your ways
But it's hard when
you're Smiling this wide

It's cold in the shadow of wonders
It's cold - I do remember it all

Ai ai ai, ai ai ai -
No one that don't belong In your world
Is there but I was your girl
Ai ai ai, ai ai ai -
I don't like my head Underwater, don't like
Your pillow empty and cold

It's cold in the shadow of wonders
It's cold - I do remember it all

Hotel St Pauli

Music and Lyrics by
Sven Gundersten & Johnny Sareussen

Was there true emotion
In your eyes
Or where they mirrors of a dark disguise
Could I see the secrets
In your lies
Was there really love behind your eyes

Tonight
I live it all again
I live the pain of love again
For you

You called me baby baby
While you tore me down
And now the night is calling
With a lonely sound
I am haunting hotel St Pauli
Where I'm crying for your love

I have to drive the demons
From my mind
Free the surge of hate you left behind
The night unlocks the dangers
In my mind
Lurking shadows in a deep cold mine

(Chorus)

Dance for You

Music by Jesper Nordenstroem,
Johan Lindstroem & Rebekka Bakken,
Lyrics by Rebekka Bakken

Over there and everywhere
Is blood, money and fighting rounds
I'm bruised and beat
Back in this hotel room
Wicked and wasted
I've become
From all the nuggets you've thrown my way
From one for the money
Two for the show
Baby I'd dance for you
Make me more and more
Murder me strangle me
Beat to feast squeeze
If you please
And baby I dance for you

Tell me nothing
Nothing at all
Spend me
There's plenty to take
Down down down
Reasons to take me down
And I'll come and come and come and come
Home to dance for you
Play me like a string

Cause you're
my kind of king

Baby I dance for you
You take me all the way up to Kingston
Baby I think I can see Boston from here

Oh, I dance for you

Thanks

Rebekka Bakken likes to thank:
First and foremost thanks to Jesper Nordenstroem, Johan Lindstroem,
Rune Arnesen and Simon Nordberg for
Their artistry, creativity and generous
contribution to sound and arrangements.
An extra special thanks to Jesper
for involvement in production,
input and steadfast support.
Thanks to Andre de Lang, Paris Renita,
Glenn Patscha, Knut Reiersrud, Christian Ulbrich, Christian Kellersmann, Matthias Wendl,
Michael Bisping and Dennis Krause,
Sven Schuhmann, Michael Brueggemann
and everyone at Sony Music,
Bjarne Stensli, Staffan Birkedal,
Iñaki Marconi, Andreas Bitesnich,
Andy Mytteis and Claudia and Rajko
Lienert, Andrés Heyn, Hoffe Stannow, Andy
Mytteis, Bernd Karolyi. A big thank you to
Wulf Mueller for long time support,
valuable advice and friendship.

Credits

All songs by Rebekka Bakken except:

"Time after Time" by
Cyndi Lauper & Robert Andrew Hyman,

"Dance for you" music by
Jesper Nordenstroem, Johan Lindstroem
& Rebekka Bakken,
lyrics by Rebekka Bakken

"Hotel St Pauli" by
Sven Gundersten & Johnny Sareussen
Rebekka Bakken: Vocals, piano on
"Yankee Days" and "Sound of us"
Jesper Nordenstroem: Acoustic piano, Wurlitzer, organ, synthesizer, Mellotron
Johan Lindstroem: Guitars, pedal steel guitar,
bass, vocals on "True North"
Rune Arnesen: Drums and percussion
Paris Renita: Background vocals
Andre de Lang: Background vocals
Glenn Patscha: Organ on "Black Shades"
Knut Reiersrud: Harmonica and
additional bass on "Black Shades"
Recorded at Stureparken Studio, Stockholm by
Simon Nordberg, assisted by Staffan Birkedal
Additional recordings by
Bjarne Stensli at Oslo Klang, Oslo
Mixed by Simon Nordberg
Mastered at Cosmo
Mastering by Hoffe Stannow
Produced by Rebekka Bakken
Photos: Andreas Bitesnich
Design: Büro Dirk Rudolph
Executive Producer: Sven Schuhmann